

Dead Prez Lyrics

"\$timulus Plan"

[CHORUS]

You should go go
Feed your marrow
Then the Afro
Then the Euro
Anything
For that green
It's a scam
It's a scheme

(clips from news, legislators)

Four or five dollar bills

[?]

I've been in the same situation
Heartbeat racing
You come up but you don't eat
I done had to sleep in a train station
Going stop to stop
But no place to be
Paperchasin'
Filling out applications
For weeks
Just tryin' to get up on my feet
But they ain't hiring
So a nigga's forced to resort to the streets
Just to make ends meet
It's called survival
The struggle continues
If it offends you, let me remind you
We all have instincts to do what we have to,
To make it through, and this drive is primal
Whether you at MickeyD's takin' an order
Or comin' from Florida transportin' a quarter
Or on a corner
We all got needs
I gotta feed my son
He gotta feed his daughter
Naw, I ain't no capitalist-exploiter
But I know the rules of supply and demand
Whoever controls the product
Controls the supply
And, hey, well that's the law of the land
Make your own stimulus plan

(more)

Don't ever think slavery was just about race
Slavery was about money
They say the USA was founded on freedom
But slavery built this country
Washington, Jefferson, Lincoln,
Hamilton, Jackson, Grant
Were all slaveowners
And even today
From Clinton to Bush
They runnin' the same game on us
They so-called war on terror
Is just a ploy to get more cheddar
Dinero, the root of all evil
They come in bombin', shootin', exploitin' people
And call it freedom
It's a cold game
And it's the same from the top of the food chain
All the way down to the little homie in the street gangs
Slangin' cocaine, it's how they do thangs
It's the American way
Imperialism, have it your way
Whatever it takes
Whoever gets fucked in the process, that's okay
That's how they play
So you can't blame us
Them dead white men on that paper ain't us
We still gotta hustle for the benefits, man
My grind is my stimulus plan...